

MAINE FARMER, AND JOURNAL OF THE ARTS.

"Our Home, Our Country, and Our Brother Man."

Published Simultaneously in Winthrop and Portland.

Vol. IX.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1841.

No. 45.

THE FARMER.

E. HOLMES, Editor.

Change in the Maine Farmer. (NEW SERIES.)

We would respectfully refer our friends and readers to the prospectus of the Maine Farmer on another page. The proprietors, anxious to meet the wants and tastes of the public, have come to the conclusion to make a change in the form of the Farmer, so as to render it more adapted to the interests of mechanics than it has heretofore been, and also to those who are desirous of reading a greater amount of the current news and miscellaneous matter of the day. To effect this, they propose to publish every week a paper nearly as large as the LARGEST PAPER now published in the State, at the same price now asked, viz: \$2.00 per annum if paid in advance, or \$2.50 if delayed six months. The first page will be devoted exclusively to Agriculture. The second to Mechanical subjects, illustrated frequently by cuts. Another page to news, reports of Legislative and Congressional proceedings, and the other to light reading and advertisements, &c. Thus offering to the Farmers and Mechanics of Maine, a greater amount of interesting reading, each week, than can be had in any paper of the kind in New England.

MONTHLY MAINE FARMER.

It will also be seen that they will publish the Maine Farmer once per month, at the reduced price of fifty cents per annum, payable in all cases in advance. This edition will be of the same form of the present Maine Farmer, but filled wholly with Agricultural matter. This will make a volume to be bound, if desired, so as to keep the set uniform with former volumes. It will be made up of the best matter selected from the weekly sheet. In this way it is believed all classes can be supplied with such a paper as will suit their tastes for reading and abilities to pay. In making this change, the publishers not only act in accordance with the suggestions and advice of a large number of their present subscribers and friends, but with their own desire to furnish the productive classes with a paper calculated to advance their interests, and thereby the lasting prosperity of the State. They have already incurred great expense in new type, and press and other apparatus necessary to carry their plan into effect, and they respectfully solicit all the assistance which their patrons can consistently give in order to ensure such returns as shall enable them to continue their endeavors in a vigorous and efficient manner.

It is now nine years, nearly, since the commencement of the Maine Farmer, and the public can judge whether it has continued faithful to the pledges first given of its devotion to the cause of the working classes, and to the rousing up the people to a development of the resources which the Almighty has planted with no sparing hand around them. Something may, much has been done in this respect, but much—very much remains to be done. While we shall continue to labor in the same cause, with what of fidelity and ability we have, we would earnestly beg, not only the continued co-operation of those "good men and true" who have heretofore stood by us, but also ask others who have remained lookers on, with their talents rusting for want of exercise, to come forward and give us the aid of their minds—of their energies and influence, in forwarding the great object we have in hand.

To the Farmer and Mechanic we appeal with a con-

fidence that we shall not be heard in vain. To that class, who are annually courted by the political aspirants of every party for their aid at the ballot box, and then forgotten till the next heat—we also appeal—not for your votes—not for your political influence, but for your assistance in a worthier, a higher, and we may say, a holier cause—for aid in elevating yourselves in the scale of enlightened man—for help in eliciting and disseminating practical knowledge in the several departments of the useful arts to which you belong—for assistance in placing yourselves, and consequently the State to which you belong, on that high stand which shall not fail to make other members of the confederacy honor and respect us, but shall make us a great, a prosperous and a happy people. This must be done by mutual effort in self improvement, and a united and indefatigable exertion in such pursuits as shall render us more wise and better able to make a judicious use of the materials and aids which God has given, as means to enlighten the mind and make comfortable the body.

MR. HILL'S ADDRESS BEFORE THE KENNEBEC CENTRAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

We have curtailed our usual variety of summary &c. in order to make room for the excellent address delivered by Ex-Governor Hill, of New Hampshire, before the Kennebec Central Agricultural Society, on the 7th of October last, in Hallowell. The reader will find it worthy of a perusal. By the way, we notice that in the "Visitor" it is headed "Kennebec County Agricultural Society," and the letter of the Trustees also say "Kennebec County Society." If this is a typographical error we have no more to say. If the printer followed the copy, we would beg leave to inform the Trustees aforesaid, that the Kennebec County Agricultural Society has been in existence nearly ten years as a County Society. We hope they will write correctly in future.

MORE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES.

We find the following notice in the Eastport Sentinel. There can be no doubt that the farmers of that portion of the State can sustain an efficient Agricultural Society if they will only arouse themselves to the work.

We see that a meeting has been called in Oxford County, to be held at Paris, for the purpose of forming an Agricultural Society. We have in former years lived in that County, and know from personal acquaintance that there is nothing in the world to hinder their having a society there, and excellent shows of cattle and crops. A little spirit, and a union of the farmers is all that is required to push Oxford forward, quick step, in the march of improvement.

AGRICULTURAL MEETING.

"A meeting of the citizens of Calais, friendly to the Agricultural interests was held at that place on the 11th ult., at which it was deemed advisable to notify a public meeting to be held at Dennysville, on the 13th of November inst. at one o'clock, for the purpose of organizing a County Agricultural Society.

The following persons are requested to act as a committee in their respective towns, to solicit subscriptions of money to a fund to be distributed next year in premiums, and report their doings at said meeting, viz:

Wm. Pike Calais, Neal D. Shaw, Baring. Wm. Del-esdernier, Baileyville. Paul Morse, Alexander. Hiram Nason, Crawford. Wm. Cooper, Cooper. John Sprague, Charlotte. Seth Gerry, Robinson. Wm. D. Dana, Perry. Zadock L. Hersey, Pembroke. Theo. Lincoln, Jr. Dennysville. Isaac Hobert, Edmunds. Hiram S. FAVOR, Eastport, Solomon Thayer, Lubec. James Nut-

ter, Trescott. Isaac, Crane, Whiting. C. C. Farrar, Topsfield.

I. R. Chadbourne, Esq. of this town has been requested to deliver an address on the occasion.

The formation of such a Society as is contemplated, cannot fail to be attended with beneficial results to the Agricultural interests, and it is hoped there will be a sufficient interest felt in the subject by the farmers of this County to ensure success."

If any body wishes to draw us a load of wood in payment for the *Age*, they had better do it immediately.—*Vt. Age*.

If any body wishes to draw us two loads, they can do it. We are not in favor of "stinting."—*Hart. Times*.

We go in for three loads, entirely—and as many more as we can get. While "any body" is about it, he may throw in a pumpkin for Thanksgiving. Keep that ball in motion.—*Boston Mail*.

Our extreme modesty prevents us from stating the precise number of loads which we might consent to receive;—if however, any good natured chap should take it into his head to draw us even four loads, we can't say we should be offended, especially if the wood was prime. A pumpkin without the etc. would be rather poor picking for Thanksgiving. It seems to us that a turkey might be hung on behind one of the loads as well as not.—*Manchester Republican*.

Six loads would make the convenient number of half a dozen, but they may come from six different persons. A goose and a few chickens, a bag or two of potatoes and a jug of cream would help along with the dinner.—*Bangor Democrat*.

Two good lots of dry hard wood, with a sprinkling of dry pine and hemlock for "kindling stuff" would meet our case exactly. If it would not be asking too much, we would like a barrel of good pork to grease it with, and a sprinkling of poultry for "Thanksgiving." Ten or fifteen bushels of good potatoes would serve to make good "stowage"—not forgetting the "cream" and other et ceteras.—*Bath Telegraph*.

What a clamorous, greedy set you are—bawling for wood and pumpkins and turkeys, as if Printers' and Editors' were to be warmed by something besides the fires within, and fed upon other food than the "East Wind." Out upon ye for a set of luxurious dogs—Hark'ee friends, if you'll just settle the little bills due us, so that we may meet our ink and paper expenses, we'll "write for glory and print upon trust" awhile longer.—*Maine Farmer*.

ERRATA.—Some typographical errors crept into the Agricultural Song, composed by O. Merrick, Esq. and sung at the late Cattle Show and Fair of the East Somerset Agricultural Society, and published in our 41st number.

In the clause or paragraph referring to summer, 56th line from the top, it should read "mulb'ry," instead of mulberry, and a dash should be placed at the end of the word "straw." In the 58th line, read "mothers" instead of mother's. 59th line, read "bleating lone" instead of bleating love. 61st line, read "spill" instead of fill. 94th line, read "best" instead of beast.

Original.

MANURE.

MR. HOLMES:—I will once more speak of the excellency of manure. If you will not think me guilty of egotism, I will mention what I have done myself and what I am now doing. In a communication I wrote a year or two since, I promised that if my life and health were spared, I would give an example of what ought to be done by farmers in reference to the management of swine. I have now begun to redeem that promise, have constructed a concern and shall soon procure all the necessary apparatus, and I intend that things shall be so managed, that ten hogs may be fattened with a less amount of labor and fuel than would be required to fatten two hogs by the usual

A. H. Jones

method practised. The hog is very celebrated for his adaptation to the business of manure making, and I think every farmer should endeavor to supply him with materials, and make him earn his living and as much more as possible. I have by digging carting &c., shaped my hog yard somewhat in the shape of a milk pan. I have also so shaped the ground under my hog pens that the liquid part of the manure will rather tend to the centre of the yard. From a bank where I could not plough I have carted loam and spread upon the bottom of the yard and under the floor of the pens (which I never suffer to be fastened down with nails) to the depth of about 2½ feet. One other little concern I have attended to, a wheel barrow. This may be thought a very insignificant affair, but it is a mighty affair notwithstanding, for manure is the foundation of the "wealth of nations." No farmer should be without a wheel barrow, it is a very convenient thing for many purposes, and a farmer who has one can constantly increase his manure. Swine that are shut up in pens or yards should be daily furnished with a quantity of some kind of matter to manufacture into manure. The hands of farmer Thrifty I can assure you move the wheel barrow more or less every day. It is often troublesome to yoke the oxen every time we wish to add a little to the hog sty or to the compost heap under the sink spout. This wheel barrowing business is not disgraceful, even to the gentleman who aspires to become a United States Senator, and so I will hurrah for the wheel barrow.

Every farmer may find materials more or less which may be either carted to the barn yard, the hog sty or the compost heap. There is not a farm in the State of Maine which does not contain more or less of rich black earth, muck &c., and the farmer who does not collect this precious treasure must be stupid enough. Even common dirt spread on the bottoms of barn and hog yards, under the floors of hog styes, hovels, stables, &c., will make good manure. No good farmer will suffer manure during the summer to lie exposed to the weather and uncovered with loam. For a cold stiff clayey soil, light upland loam after lying in the barn yard through the winter is an excellent manure, and for a light dry soil a clayey loam is just the material. Some materials such as muck, leaves of trees, door dung and, and other substances of woody origin should be carted to a compost yard, (and a compost yard every farmer should certainly have,) and lime should be thoroughly mixed with the same. Lime destroys the acidity (sourness) which such materials contain and renders them healthy food for plants. Some low lands are acid in their nature, which renders them unproductive. Now I suppose that lime is just the thing we should use to "sweeten" the soil, or if you please try the experiment of carting upon such kinds of soil, light upland from some bank where you do not wish to plough. In order to manage manure in the most skillful manner much scientific knowledge is required, and this knowledge is open to all, every farmer that reads may understand. It is the duty of every agricultural writer to give his ideas in a style that may be easily understood by the weakest capacity.

Every farmer should feel his own strength, and endeavor to improve in scientific knowledge, and also employ good common sense and try experiments with a view to correct theoretical errors.

Once more Mr. Editor, I will invoke aid from the strong arm of the government and sue for legislative encouragement for the noble science of agriculture. Will our yeomanry prostrate themselves before the Hon. members of the Legislature begging for a support to that great interest which is the foundation of our national glory and happiness? or will our farmers ere long speak in a little sterner tones than those of supplication?

J. E. ROLFE.

Rumford, Oct. 1841.

Original. COMPARISON.

MR. HOLMES:—Will some of your experienced and valuable correspondents, through the Farmer, answer the following inquiry:—Which article is worth the most for the various kinds of stock, bushel for bushel, oats or long red potatoes.

W.

Original. GOOD STOCK.

MR. EDITOR:—I can well remember, that in the Revolutionary war, say about the year, 1780, when the old emission of paper money had become nearly worthless, that farmers negotiated much in stock. In Massachusetts where I then resided, a yoke of oxen, whose girth was six feet, was considered, and traded in as equal to forty dollars, and other stock was in proportion. Six feet was the common girth of oxen that were 7 or 8 years old, it was very seldom that any were found larger. The butchers considered a six foot ox to weigh 6 hundred well fattened which was their usual weight. This was about their size and price in Maine, when I removed here in 1784. Now what an improvement there has been, and yet you think there is room for more. Let Readfield Corner in the county of Kennebec be taken as the centre, and then draw a circle of fifteen miles around it, and a full grown yoke

of oxen 7 or 8 years old will girth at least 7 feet and many of them more. When slaughtered, well fattened, their weight will much exceed 1000 pounds. I have spoken above of Readfield Corner as a centre. I have no doubt but that for fifteen miles around it there is the best stock of every variety, in the State, and I believe they exceed any in the nation for their number of good cattle, though other parts to their praise, are making improvements.

W.

N. B. History informs us that a century ago the beef oxen of Great Britain averaged each 5 or 6 hundred, before Bakewell and others thought of improvement.

Original. QUERY.

MR. HOLMES:—As you are a cause and effect man, please answer the following query:—If a man goes into the woods, say 20 or 30 miles from any inhabitants or cleared land, there falls a piece of trees, and at suitable times burns them off but does not plant or sow the soil. There will spring up and grow the next season an abundance of what is called fire weed. Now what I want is for you to tell me where the seed comes from. It is no use to tell me that the birds may have filled all the woods in Maine with fire weed as thick as it will spring up or vegetate in a burnt soil. EFFECT.

Original.

TO DESTROY COUCH OR WITCH GRASS.

MR. HOLMES:—A farmer informs me that he finds by experiment, that the most certain, cheapest, effectual and sure way to destroy couch grass, witch grass or whatever name it may bear, as it has different names in different States or sections of the country, is to pasture it with swine. They are great lovers of its roots, and as rooting is an employment they love, as well as the roots, thus having a double enjoyment, they fail not to root it up and destroy it. It will be perceived that if a large plat of ground is infested with it we must have a proportionally large number of swine to do up the work in one season, very important if to be tilled the next, as it is a mighty pest where we hoe. When hoed up, if any roots are left, they will vegetate the next day.

S. W.

RESOURCES OF MAINE. NO. 2.

The article of lime is another of the staples, as we may call it, of Maine, whose quantity and value will astonish persons in this section of the State, who have not paid attention to the subject. From the single town of Thomaston are annually exported something like 400,000 casks, producing about half a million of dollars, generated almost wholly by labor, the material in its native state costs only about 15 cents per cask. The neighboring towns of Camden, Lincolnville, Hope, and Warren, furnish at least as much more. The product of this business has built ships and towns, and created a thrifty population, who are in the full enjoyment of all the comforts of life. This locality, embracing the district of coast lying between Penobscot bay and the West branch of Georges River, which passes through Warren, is of peculiar interest from the vast quantity of this valuable mineral; the manufacture of which will pour a continual stream of revenue into the hands of its enterprising inhabitants. The number of vessels built in the district of Waldoborough, which includes most of those places, in the year ending Sept. 30, 1840, was 18 ships, 14 brigs and 16 schooners, surpassing in number and tonnage of new vessels, any in the State.

There is another mineral somewhat connected with this, which, although not sufficiently brought into notice yet, will be found by and by to be a productive source of wealth; we mean the slate, which now lies dormant near the waters of the Penobscot in great abundance, and of a quality in no wise inferior to that imported from Wales.—While we are alluding to our mineral riches, we should not omit granite, with which no State abounds more richly, whether we regard the quantity or quality; here too, labor constitutes the value and therefore renders it more important in the political economy of our state. It is already an extensive article of commerce, and has found its way not only to Boston and New York, some of whose most beautiful edifices are constructed of it, but it is writing its character in the great metropolis of the Mississippi.

Kindred to these stubborn productions of nature, is another material of annual and spontaneous growth; which is increasing in importance with the luxurious habits of our own and foreign people; this is ice, of which large quantities are already exported, and concerning which it is gratifying to be able to observe that it is a luxury, which we can well spare, and which there is no fear of exhausting.

Such are some of the permanent resources of our State, which do not depend upon times or seasons, and a demand for which will never be diminished. There are other but not less valuable treasures, the growth of our soil or the product of our manufacturing industry which enter largely into the aggregate of our national wealth. Among these we may enumerate hay,

potatoes, wool, beef, pork, butter, lard, horses and neat cattle; large quantities of these articles are yearly exported. Our territory is highly favorable to all these productions; there is no better grazing land in the U. S. This encourages the growth of cattle and enables our farmers and graziers to supply the British Provinces and Massachusetts with our sheep and cattle on the hoof, and to furnish a great abundance of packed beef for shipping.—The crop of potatoes rises to something like ten millions of bushels, which are worth on an average not less than two and a half millions of dollars, and are shipped to all parts of the country, commanding in the markets of other states, the highest prices. Our hay also finds its way to the Mississippi and many intermediate ports. Wool, too, coming from numerous sources, seems like the other articles, in detail of little consequence, but which swells to a large aggregate. As the small streams coming from various sources, at first insignificant, are at last gathered into a mighty ocean; so these productions, in their scattered state, hardly attract observation, but when their amount is presented they surprise us by their magnitude and importance.—Portland Advertiser

Somerset Central Agricultural Society.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES.

The Committee appointed to investigate the comparative merits of Cows and Heifers, ask leave respectfully to report,—that impressed with the highest respect for the matronly dignity of the cow, and ever cherishing the warmest admiration for the unfolding beauties of the heifer, they entered on the delicate duties of their office with some degree of diffidence, yet at the same time with high anticipations of pleasure. Those anticipations were somewhat damped at the outset by observing the small number of the vaccine community who honored the occasion with their presence; and our natural diffidence in cases where females are concerned, was severely tried by the difficulty of obtaining a proper and formal introduction to the few whom we had the happiness to meet. But perseverance and address work wonders with the sex; and these difficulties happily vanished away like smoke when we entered upon the business in hand—and we found them as ready to attend to our inquiries as we could reasonably desire. The only cows that came properly before the committee to urge their claims to the honors of a premium, were three belonging to Mr. Otis. One was entered by Mr. Fletcher of Bloomfield, but as she had taken the first honors at a previous exhibition, we were bound by the rules of the society to reject her claims without examination. There was one other cow of fine appearance belonging to Mr. Prescott of Norridgewock, who presented good testimonials of character and acquirements, in the person of her offspring by her side? but as she was not entered for premium in the Secretary's books, we concluded that she modestly declined the competition.

The attention of the committee were therefore confined to the three cows of Mr. Otis.

One of these was very large, possessed fine points, and had done much according to testimony, towards producing the fine stock of which her owner may be justly proud. She had also seen something of the world, having travelled all the way from Vermont. Some questions might naturally arise as to her age, but your committee's innate sense of propriety forbade their asking a question which might and often does, prove so embarrassing. She was thought worthy to rank as No. 1.

Between the other two there might be some honest difference of opinion—but the preference was given to a five years old cow, daughter of No. 1, who had a two years old steer and a calf on the ground as specimens of what she could do.

Only two heifers of two years old were exhibited—both large, both blooming into maturity—both, it may be presumed, like some others of their sex and period of life, fond of admiration, and emulous of excellence. In such a case, it would of course require all the little skill in such matters that your committee is possessed of, to decide impartially between the rival candidates. It is painful to say it—but the justification of individual character sometimes requires the recital of unpleasant truths—there was something about one of them which was not according to the taste of your committee. The fact is she was too masculine in her appearance—not that there was any thing in her behaviour contrary to refinement or shocking to delicacy—but we naturally love to see the appearance as well as the reality of good qualities—and the decision was consequently made in favor of the animal belonging to Judah McClellan, Esq.

One milch heifer was presented, small in size, but of good form for a milker—and from the testimony adduced in favor of her qualities on this point the committee were induced to award to her the premium.

Of yearling heifers two were offered by Daniel Snow Jr. of fair size and good form. One by Henry Lawson, a superior animal, alike distinguished for size and beauty, and justly deserving the premium.

One heifer calf was offered by Mr. Prescott, which was considered the best for its age. Three were en-

ared by Mr. Otis and one by Mr. Lawrence, between which there was not much difference. One of Mr. Otis' was judged a little the heaviest, and entitled to the second premium.

Of these animals all except the two year old milch heifer, are of improved breeds. The exertions of Mr. Lawrence and Mr. Otis, in procuring and raising these improved breeds, are deserving of public commendation—and their success is deemed sufficient encouragement to others to follow in the same laudable course.

Premiums are therefore awarded as follows:—

1st. Premium on cows, to John Otis of Fairfield,	\$2,50
2d. do to John Otis of Fairfield,	1,00
1st. Premium on two years old heifer, J. McClellan of Bloomfield.	1,00
1st. Premium on two years old milch heifer, Pethuel Smith of Bloomfield.	1,00
1st. Premium on yearling heifer, Henry Lawrence of Fairfield,	1,00
1st. Premium on heifer calf to Willoughby Prescott of Norridgewock,	1,00
2d. do to John Otis of Fairfield,	,50
Respectfully submitted, Per order.	
EBEN WESTON, Chairman.	

A SUMMARY STATEMENT

Of the value of the exports of the growth, produce, and manufacture of the United States, during the year commencing on the first day of October, 1839, and ending on the 30th day of September, 1840.

THE SEA.

Fisheries—	
Dried fish, or cod fisheries.	\$541,058
Pickled fish, or river fisheries, (herring, shad, salmon, mackerel)	179,106
Whale and other fish oil	1,404,984
Spermaceti oil	430,490
Whalebone	310,379
Spermaceti candles	332,353
	\$3,198,370

THE FOREST.

Skins and furs	\$1,237,789
Ginseng	22,728
Products of wood	
Staves, shingles, boards, hewn timber	1,801,049
Other lumber	270,933
Masts and spars	29,049
Oak bark and other dye	229,510
All manufactured wood	596,305
Naval stores, tar, pitch, resin, and turpentine	602,529
Ashes, pot and pearl	533,193
	5,323,085

AGRICULTURE.

Product of animals—	
Beef, tallow, hides, horned cattle	623,373
Butter and cheese	210,749
Pork, (pickled) bacon, lard	
live hogs	1,894,894
Horses and mules	246,320
Sheep	30,698
	3,006,034
Vegetable food—	
Wheat	1,635,483
Flour	10,143,615
Indian corn	338,333
Indian meal	705,183
Rye meal	170,931
Rye, oats, and other small grain and pulse,	113,393
Biscuit or shipbread	428,988
Potatoes	54,524
Apples	55,131
Rice	1,942,076
	15,587,657

Tobacco	9,883,957
Cotton	63,870,307
	73,754,264
All other agricultural products	
Flaxseed	120,000
Hops	11,235
Brown Sugar	45,940
Indigo	209
	177,384

MANUFACTURES.

Soap and tallow candles	451,995
Leather, boots and shoes	214,360
Household furniture	295,844
Coaches and other carriages	14,416
	103,398
Saddlery	59,517
	59,685
Spirits from grain, beer, ale and porter	128,330
Snuff and tobacco	813,671
Lead	39,687
Linseed oil, and spirits of tur-	

pentine	63,348
Cordage	43,510
Iron—pig, bar and nails	147,397
Castings	115,664
All manufactures of	841,394
Spirits from molasses	283,707
Sugar refined	1,214,658
Chocolate	2,048
Gunpowder	117,347
Copper and brass	86,954
Medicinal drugs	122,387
	5,279,317

Cotton piece goods—	
Printed and colored	398,977
White	2,927,257
Nankeens	1,200
Twist, yarn and thread,	31,449
All other manufactures of	192,728
	3,549,607

Flax and hemp—	
Cloth and thread	7,114
Bags and all manufactures of	1,128
Wearing apparel	152,055
Combs and buttons	40,299
Brushes	12,263
Billiard tables and apparatus	2,471
Umbrellas and parasols	9,654
Leather and morocco skins not sold per lb.	19,557
Printing presses and type	17,105
Fire engines and apparatus	6,317
Musical instruments	12,199
Books and maps	29,632
Paper and stationery	76,957
Paints and varnish	34,631
Vinegar	6,401
Earthen and stone ware	10,959
Manufactures of glass	56,688
Tin	7,501
Pewter and lead	15,296
Marble and stone	35,794
Gold and silver and gold leaf	1,965
Gold and silver coin	2,835,073
Artificial flowers and jewelry	9,479
Molasses	9,775
Trunks	6,607
Brick and lime	16,499
Domestic salt	42,246
	6,425,722

Articles not enumerated—	
Manufactured	403,496
Other articles	740,305
	1,143,801

Total domestic exports : : : : : 113,895,634

T. L. SMITH, Register.

Treasury Department, Register's Office, June 8, '41.

SITE AND SIZE OF GARDENS.

In the practical science of Gardening, the first point for deliberation is the selection of a site. It is sufficient to remind those who are making the choice, that the position of these regions, which all antiquity conceded to be the source of the noblest fruits and of unequalled plants,—Media and Persia,—was on fertile plains, gently declining towards the south, protected by mountain ranges on the north, and intersected and irrigated by frequent streams. These may safely be taken as models, whether our plots are measured in square feet or acres. In most cases an aspect more northern would not be positively objectionable. Provided the limits will permit, a variety will of course be secured, and a consequent continuance of bloom beyond that allowed by a single exposure. The Romans in this whole matter of location were extremely fastidious. What shall we, who often place our gardens not only out of sight, but behind the stable-yard, because there perhaps is a patch of unappropriated soil, think of the enthusiasm of Pliny, who was so passionately fond of his gardens at the Villa Laurentia, that he contrived to see some part of them from every apartment in the buildings, even while he was bathing and when he reclined; for his couch was so placed as to give one view at the head another at the foot, and another at the back. "If you have a country-seat left you by an ancestor," said Varro, "in an ill air or upon an ill soil, sell it and buy another; sell it for anything rather than live upon it."

A capital error of Americans is the neglect of arboriculture in connection with floriculture. There has been only one attempt at what is technically called arboretum, this side the seas; and ordinary residences are most shamefully naked. Foliage produced here with the greatest ease is despised, because our territory is just clear from a wilderness. A barren is not merely left, but often actually created in the immediate vicinity of houses, which at a little distance, are surrounded by luxuriant verdure. Dwelling-places, instead of enhancing, rather interrupt the general beauty of the scenery. They are invasions, not improvements, on the general freshness of the spot. We

are far enough from catching the animated admiration of Wadsworth, when he is describing those "pastoral farms," near Tintern Abbey, that are "green to the very door." We affect the more artificial, glaring forms. Hence, to a traveller, the wooded intervals between New England villages are often more agreeable than the villages themselves. If the new settler on the frontier is absolutely compelled to make the pathway leading to his door, to lie among blackened cinders and scorched herbage, let not us, in the name of all that is decent, grow contented with misfortunes that necessity forces him to endure. While the English have introduced, within a century, thirteen or fourteen hundred foreign species of forest trees among their native growth, we have been laying our uplands open to the sweeps of winds, the wear of waters, the blaze of the sun, robbing at once the soil of its fertility, the climate of its salubrity, and the sense of beauty of its ennobling gratification. We shall yet find ourselves emulating the Irish nobility, whose "mansion and park" are sometimes found to amount to a naked house, in a naked grass field surrounded by a stone wall. The leisure moments of a few spring mornings devoted to the transplanting of trees, indigenous and exotic, were most humanely spent, whether one would inhale the fragrance of their blossoms, refresh himself by their shade, taste the fruit of their boughs, or listen to the bird's voices, "that sing among the branches." Those moments would carry grateful blessings, beyond the narrow circle of selfish interests, to children and successors. The plainest dwelling brown and mossy, if it have old elms waving over it, and clambering honeysuckles about its windows, is venerable and homelike. The prim, upright affair, that breaks all alone the monotony of a sandy level, looks impertinent and stiff with its paints, mahogany, and window-blinds. As soon as possible too, we hope we shall exchange some of our fences of bare white rails, for hedges of the various thorns, or at least cover them with holly and juniper.

The size of gardens will of course vary with fortune and opportunity. Sir William Temple recommends to English noblemen from four to eight acres. These dimensions would include the artificial heath, for which some of the British gardeners have a decided fancy. With us, rural gardens in most cases can hardly exceed one or two acres, often but a single rod, and sometimes but a few rods. It is only to be remembered that when the extent is limited, the form should be somewhat regular, and have as few lines of circumference as may be. Squares are better than polygons, and perhaps ovals better than squares, though on this point opinions differ. If the eye takes in the whole outline at one view, the boundary should be such as to satisfy. A larger enclosure where the sight ranges indefinitely, will admit a more irregular shape. If we adopt, as is most profitable, the smaller style, we have before us the fine examples of Antwerp, Amsterdam, and Brussels. Now, however, when the cities of the New World are young, and the towns of the interior not densely occupied, is a time more favorable than any later period can be, for making liberal appropriations of land for public purposes. The subject of figure and boundary just referred to, merits especial study. Easy, graceful, flowing lines, are among the most essential elements of a beautiful landscape. We have seen two contrasted representations of a country residence, in both of which the general features are the same. In one however, the stiff, angular avenue and awkward fences make the whole piece dry and harsh. In the other, the curved walks and corresponding disposition of shrubbery give an air of neatness and elegance. The change itself from the first to the last is slight; the effect is wholly of an opposite kind.—*Christian Examiner.*

The Stone and Gravel.—Whoever can arrest the progress of these dire foes to the human health and happiness, must be deemed an eminent benefactor to his species. We understand from authentic sources, that Dr. S. H. P. Lee, who is a regular practitioner of medicine, and has long been of high standing in his profession, has effected many remarkable cures in these distressing complaints, and never fails to afford early or immediate relief. We, therefore, but discharge a duty to humanity, in giving publicity to these facts, and cannot but think that other papers by so doing would confer a benefit on the community. His office can be found at the corner of John and Nassau sts.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Air tight Stove. It is of great importance, especially for invalids, to know that the extraordinary healthiness (as well as economy,) of this stove depends—

1. Almost wholly on the perfect tightness of the stove and chimney; the joints, also, of the door and ventilator, being as tight as they can be.

2. On having never less than about a peck of brands in the stove, at front.

3. On having the ventilator always open after bed time, and the room not open too much, nor too often.

4. On the large capacity of the stove.

Editors, by publishing this, may prevent much suffering, and prolong many lives.

I. ORR.



AGRICULTURAL.

Kennebec Central Agricultural Society.

Hallowell October, 7th, 1841.

TO THE HON. ISAAC HILL:

The undersigned, Trustees of the Kennebec County Agricultural Society, in accordance with a vote of said Society, hereby tender you the thanks of the Society for your "able, interesting and instructive Address" this day delivered before the Society, a copy of which they request for publication; and as a further, though slight testimony of their sense of obligation to you, beg you to accept at their hands the amount of your travelling expenses to this town and back again to your own residence.

With great respect, yours,

H. G. COLE,
GEO. WILLIAMSON,
JAMES PAGE,
JOHN A. PETTINGILL.

The Address was the last production of a day, written on the eve of an unexpected visit to the State of Maine: nevertheless without further apology Mr. Hill presents it through the columns of the Farmer's Monthly Visitor.

ADDRESS.

About one year since, in the first visit made to the political capital of the youngest State of New England whose destiny is to be the most important, as it is the largest in territory of the six States of the North, I marked the prosperity and the beauty of your fine villages—the activity of commercial enterprise upon your bays and rivers—the ships and barks upon your waters and lying along sides of your wharves, bearing to you the varied rich products of other states and countries purchased with the surplus taken from your forests and fields, or drawn from the bosom of the great deep by the hardy enterprise of your mariners. I saw here evidences of enterprise and wealth in a country which had been settled to no considerable extent fifty years ago, a substantial prosperity which other parts of the world have gained only after the lapse of centuries. Much was I delighted with the almost continued city embracing the three most considerable towns in the interior upon the Kennebec—with their city as well as their country aspect; and not more magnificent did these towns appear than the noble stream upon which had been floated to them the means of wealth. But what to me was most interesting of all was the soil capable of producing the means of sustenance for man and beast to every desirable extent—the soil bearing upon its surface in all seasons of vegetation evidences of a depth of richness beneath, which encourages those who cultivate it to dive deeper and deeper into its bosom. The county of Kennebeck, already richer than many older counties of the older New England States, possesses advantages that few interior counties possess: her soil, deep, rich and retentive, gathers capacity for increased production the more it is cultivated: it is a soil which can never wear out so long as it shall be fed and nourished—it is a soil which will become more surely productive, under an improving cultivation, the more crops shall be taken from it. Within a few years we have heard of the discovery of extended marl beds on the Atlantic seaboard, especially in the State of New Jersey where it has already been extensively and advantageously used as a manure. By means of this material, underlying large districts of country where a naturally light sterile soil had been rendered more sterile by a system of farming which takes every thing away and carries nothing back, fruitful fields have been multiplied, the face of the ground has itself changed, and the means of subsistence have been greatly increased. The richness of the country which surrounds this capital and its sister villages results from that same quality of marl in which the better soil of almost every agricultural district abounds. Passing over your excellent roads we have the evidence of a better quality of soil in its deeper excavations; and if the upper surface of such a soil shall become exhausted, the new labor which overturns that and brings to the surface what has laid hidden below for hundreds of ages will be repaid many fold in its increased capacity.

The inherent sources of wealth and happiness exist perhaps to a greater extent in the State of Maine than they do in any other State of the Union: but it is here, as it is in every other State, that we should look to Agriculture as that most ennobling pursuit which will give vigor and health to every other calling, whether it shall be mechanical, mercantile or professional. And what rule of life can be better and more safely established than to make that calling the most honorable which contributes most to our comforts? Let it be our feeble purpose in the best efforts that remain to life to extend that calling & make it no less honorable than it is useful. In themselves the occupations and the operations of the successful farmer present attractions that are scarcely equalled by the best results of the highest mental efforts. There is a charm in the rich vegetation that grows out of the efforts of the skilful agriculturist which the ingenuity of the best inventions in morals or science can scarcely reach.

The value of agricultural associations and of agricultural exhibitions is found in the knowledge which they collect and diffuse, and in the inducements which are offered for the trial of new improvements by the developed results of successful experiments. Man does not live for himself alone, nor for the generation of the present day. Miserable would he be in the pursuit of any business if all his knowledge must be confined in his own personal practice. Each generation is or should be wiser than the generation which preceded it, because every new generation combines all the new advantages of a longer experience. The whole world had continued to be shrouded in barbarism, had not the means in the progress of succeeding ages been discovered of transmitting the experience of the father to the son; and not the individual experience of a single family, but the collected wisdom of a previous age, is brought down as man "who is but of a few days" enters and passes over the stage of life.

Compared with much of the civilized world this country, and even our own New England the elder part of this country, is recent and new. We have in this land of freedom evidence of the greater advance and advantage that belongs to science—to a knowledge of the better experience which comes down to us and has remained with us since the first settlement of the country. We have seen this new people keeping pace with all the best improvements of civilization—we have seen them advance at once further than any other nation to a knowledge of the true principles of self-government—we have seen them managing systems and plans for the regulation of society, for the conservation and safety of the public and individual rights which are a step and I might say even many steps beyond the best rules of the best foreign state or nation or municipality on earth.

But I will not detain you with an essay upon the great improvements that are taking place in the world. I will at once bring you to the subject which has called us together on this occasion—to the matter upon which depends every other matter connected with the prosperity and welfare of the State; for without attention to the Agriculture of the country—without the improvement of our soil, without perseverance in a course which shall make our lands more productive, we must degenerate as a people—we must, in the absence of means for our best enjoyments, either become miserable from want, or resort to new countries for those enjoyments which only can be appreciated by those who earn them by their own efforts.

I take at once the position that the trade and occupation of the farmer—I mean the man who labors with his hands, and who pursues that labor as his most constant occupation—is that pursuit which secures equal if not greater enjoyment than that which may appear upon the surface the most desirable business upon earth. If we look in any direction where do we find the man with so many means of happiness, with so great power to guard himself against the adverse accidents and vicissitudes of life, as the independent farmer? Other men, even men of wealth and great influence, depend still for the principal means of living upon the labors of others; and with his coffers filled with silver and gold, with power to direct and command those around him, the rich man and the mighty man may not have the means of subsistence from day to day. As every thing springs from the earth, so upon the cultivators of the earth is every living and moving thing in the shape of humanity dependent.

Men accustomed to the toil and sweat of the face retire from the world and its business for the purpose of enjoyment. Did you ever see a man thus retiring before he had arrived at the "sere and yellow leaf" of life who advanced at all in enjoyment? It is one of the glorious dispensations of Providence incident to our natures, that man enjoys more happiness in labor

than in indolence and inactivity. The road of public performance is open to every man in this free country: it is the privilege of the farmer to become distinguished as the careful local officer of our towns, in the halls of legislation, in the field either as the subordinate or head of our armies, and even upon the bench of the magistrate. No men are generally better qualified or more discreet and safe agents for executing the various purposes of civil government, than the intelligent farmers of our country towns. For the last thirty years I have been conversant with much public business of a State and of the nation: I have known men of no occupation more trustworthy or more able so far as related to all the practical uses of government, than farmers who have left the plough for one or more weeks or months in a year to take seats in the Legislature, or manage the prudential concerns of a town, or administer upon estates, or even sit at judges in causes for trials. Rarely will it be found that the wellinformed man who has spent a portion of his time in public life—who has gone his round as a State legislator or even left his farm and his family to occupy a seat in Congress, who does not return to the labor of his farm, if he have been successful in that pursuit, with an appetite increased for a more zealous devotion to his occupation. I have myself been more or less in public life for twenty years—I have spent the time of several successive sessions by the side of some of the most talented and conspicuous men of the country in that desirable position the Senate of the United States, and I have in succeeding years sat at the head of the councils of the State; but better and more satisfactory would have been the employment, had my constitution and education admitted the exercise, to have labored on land which I knew to belong to me, and on which I had the satisfaction of witnessing a growing annual production profitably increased by my personal efforts. I have in fact gladly retreated from a public position when my services might be dispensed with to do such work in the garden or field as I know how to perform.

"Let the soldier exult in the pomp of war,
The king in his self-throned hall;
The free-born farmer is happier far
Than kings, and lords, and all.
His are no fields with carnage red,
And drenched with blood of the slain,
But hills and vales, o'er which is spread
A harvest of waving grain."

The gentleman farmer, he who puts not his hand to labor but who only overlooks and instructs others, is commendable as doing a duty sometimes sufficiently onerous: frequently the extensive cares of a farm may require an oversight that will forbid the manual labor of its owner. But the man, who owns or occupies a farm either small or large and who will manage and labor both at the same time, must have the gratifying anticipation of more sure success; and possessing that, his position is the more desirable. Thanks to the good sense of an educated community, the time has arrived when it is not considered disreputable for any New England man to strip for work upon his own farm—the "striped frock" in a New England field is an insignia "more honorable than the star and garter or any other order that can be conferred by king, prince or potentate." It derogates from the merit of no man—it unfits him for no seat in the carpeted halls of the legislator or the magistrate, or even for the parlor of the voluptuary.

I am happy to perceive that the spirit of the new agricultural journals established within the last few years has had the effect to animate no inconsiderable portion of the agricultural community. The number of agricultural associations in the several States is probably four times as great as it was four years ago. In some States these associations are patronized by the governments of the States in proportion to the amount offered by voluntary contribution: in other States associations depend entirely on private subscriptions. These associations are not more important to the members who compose them than to the whole agricultural community. If there is a farmer who cannot find time or money to expend in agricultural exhibitions or to read and pay for newspapers devoted exclusively to agriculture and domestic economy, the successful experiments and improvements elicited by the one and spread abroad through the other will reach him through the spirit that the information has infused into the ambition of his neighbor. He will find that neighbor at first trying some new method of cultivation different from that pursued ever since the forest was cleared: perhaps he will laugh at the taste which differs from the orthodoxy of the former practice: the experimenter may dig too deep or plough too deep—he may ruin his prospect of a crop by heating down the lightened soil with a heavy roller—he may grow his Indian corn in a field flattened like his mowing ground, and thus leave it without a prop against the winds—he may cover his ma-

nure out of sight a foot deep below the surface, and loose the whole by leaching—he may change his wet ground into dry by filling the bottom with rocks leaving a cover of earth only deep enough to go below the reach of the plough, and thus in the opinion of the wondering man who mows a small remnant of sour hay on the same ground where his great-grandfather mowed it a hundred years ago, forever spoil his meadow by the change—he may ditch his meadows or cover them with gravel or sand with the apparent prospect that they will forever be as unproductive as the interior of the bed from which the new material is taken—all this may be the subject of scorn and derision to the man who looks with suspicion upon the improvements suggested by an agricultural newspaper or recommended through the report of the committee of an agricultural society. But after the courageous farmer who has ventured out of the track long steadily pursued from father to son to the third and fourth generation has succeeded in some capital crop once, twice, thrice beyond his sneering neighbor—when he repeats the crop improving it each year on land originally of poorer quality—when he raises large crops of hay for successive years over the turned sward that was never moved to be rotted on the surface where his neighbor ruins his best ground in the same time from ploughing down to the low amount of half a ton to the acre—the latter in some snug manner out of sight begins slightly to adopt the improvement; by degrees he grows bolder in the innovation till soon every farmer of the neighborhood follows the example of the first improvement.

Forty-five years ago—as long as I can well remember—my father occupied a little farm seven miles out of Boston, being the parental premises of the first Hills settled in that part of Cambridge long known as the parish of Menotomy. I passed the place a few weeks ago—it is now beautiful as are all the garden farms around Boston. The abundant crops taken from much of this ground—the productive apple and peach orchards—every species of tree, plant and vegetable growing on a magnificent scale, and two, three and sometimes four crops produced in the same year upon the same ground. My father before I was ten years old left this ground and moved further into the country. The lot adjacent to the house which he occupied embraced only eight acres;—saving a pasture upon the rocky hill a mile distant in which was a broken up field, and an acre or two of salt marsh on Charles river, these eight acres were all the land he cultivated. Not over three acres were annually under the plough, and the five remaining acres in grass filled well a forty foot barn so that often times the salt hay and corn-stuff remained to be stacked in the open air. It was then a new thing to make use of rock and sea weed as manure. The experiment in that neighborhood was first made on these eight acres as many as forty eight years ago, to which my recollection just reaches. The rock weed was brought from the islands in the Boston bay, gathered upon their rocky shores, conveyed to Medford in a fisherman's lighter—carted thence about two miles, and spread so as to cover the surface of the grass ground. A neighboring gentleman of an older generation had a lot of nearly the same size alongside of those eight acres: he condemned decidedly the experiment of his younger neighbor; the rock weed had certainly destroyed the crop, he said, for one year, and probably the land would suffer for many years: this was said at the time of old election in Massachusetts, the last Wednesday in May, when the whole neighborhood had a holiday in hunting crows, black birds and bobolink-horns, and when the grass in neither field had started in ahead. In the course of the next month the difference was seen—a dark, deep green covering of clover, herds grass and red top, springing up where the rock weed was spread, fit to mow on the fourth of July; while on the other side of the fence the yellow d. w. grass with scarce a head of the cultivated grasses stood as different in stature as if the one lot belonged to the kingdom of Brobdingnag and the other was in the territory of His Majesty of Lilliput. "Capt. Stephen," as the man in a multitude of the same name was called by his Christian name—Captain Stephen who gained reputation enough in the war of the Revolution to become a "train band Captain" of a company militia dressed in uniform and called the "Menotomy Fusiliers," and who marched at their head to quell the Shays rebellion about the year 1786, might be a good soldier and was acknowledged to be, but an indifferent officer—but was probably a still more indifferent farmer. The land described as with the poor crop of hay remains in the possession of the same family line as does nearly the whole neighborhood; but such has been the improvement on that ground since, that it would be impossible a really poor and slovenly farmer should be permitted to remain in the Flob end village. The people at that place are not afraid of

injuring their land by the application of manure, which if it is not produced at hand on their own premises or brought from the sea, is purchased in the adjacent city of Boston and carted from seven to ten miles. One hundred dollars worth of manure to an acre, repeated at intervals of every two or three years, is not in that neighborhood considered extravagant; and the money expended returns to them increased four fold after defraying the expense of labor from the city where the manure is derived.

In that immediate neighborhood is a spot of ground which was at the length of my memory a stony, rough mossy pasture, with stunted trees and bushes scattered over it. This ground might be considered worn out, having been fed many years till nearly every vestige of healthy grass was obliterated. I had not seen that spot, over which I was wont to travel when an urchin in pursuit of nuts in what was termed the "Watertown woods," for about forty years: since that time the great improvement of a turn pike running directly over the ground and up the steep hill, had been made from Boston into the interior of Middlesex, which from the circumstance of taking a direct course over the hills had been abandoned and the gates thrown open, because the travel could never be invited to the nearer straight road. That part of the original farm composed of this rocky, and apparently worthless pasture had been given by the father (the late Col. Jeduthan Wellington) to his eldest son. With great labor discovered in the numerous double walls and the immense piles of rocks laid in the corners of the fields and upon ledges of rock on which it was impossible to make any thing grow, this dry arid pasture had been cleared; and upon it to the extent of many acres within the several wall fenced lots was a beautiful flourishing orchard of apple trees. The ground on which this orchard stands is now as feasible and on many accounts more certain of a crop than the fine alluvial ground at the foot of the hill which used formerly to be cultivated almost exclusively: the trees of the orchard are not generally more than twenty years from the seed. Although this ground which has accumulated a greater depth of vegetable mould at each year's deeper ploughing has been cultivated and manured principally with a view to the prosperity of the orchard, still the orchard alone has not been the entire source of profit; for it has annually produced very good crops, being alternately ploughed, planted and sowed, and laid down to grass in a due rotation. The orchard is grafted almost entirely to a single kind of fruit called the Baldwin apple. One thousand barrels of selected fruit was the growth of the year 1839 upon this farm: the net annual sale from the orchard is two thousand dollars. Situated upon high ground overlooking the city of Boston in the view of elegant villages and the beautiful retreat for the dead, the pride of the Bay State and its capital, Mount Auburn, the neat white mansion, its accompanying buildings with the orchard and the evidences of industry about it, is one of those beautiful spots where the man of eminence, of wealth and of ease might delight to dwell. The orchard alone gives an annual income sufficient for the support of most farmers.

I call your attention to it for the purpose of introducing to the farmers of this productive region of country a single subject which may come to the aid of the yeomanry of the valley of the Connecticut, your soil has to appearance no less fertility than that fair region whose delightful scenery and many elegant villages present attractions to the stranger. Not less accessible to the sea than if you lived along its shore, you have the world for a market for every production. To the vast quantities of production shipped south and west, to your sure oat and potatoe crops, might be added in a few years the orchard crops as more profitable than almost any other. From the hasty glance in passing the towns on the mail stage road between this and Penobscot County, for which I may be excused for designating the splendid town of Vassalborough to the north east, and from the same view on the best ground between this place and Brunswick, I perceive that without much effort your land adapts itself to the growth of the apple. A little attention without great expense might make an orchard of grafted fruit on every farm within ten or twenty miles of navigable water. In fifteen years from the seed, and in some six or ten years from the nursery, the trees would begin to produce the fruit in quantity. Let us suppose that every farmer with thirty acres of ground and upwards would add to his present cultivation an orchard of one hundred trees that should average the annual production of one hundred barrels of apples. Could there be any danger that this would be labor in vain? The demand for winter apples from New England will always be equal to the supply. I am not sure that our own growing cities, villages and towns will not always call for all the apples that can

be raised by our farmers: if not the southern cities of the United States, the West India Islands, and even Europe may be made a market for them to which they may be waited in a few days by the aid of steam. There can be no danger, if we now prepare orchards, that the new enterprise will produce so much as to render them of no value. A hundred barrels of apples in the market or on ship board would always be worth, according to the present value of money, one hundred and fifty dollars. In the vicinity of Boston apples are sought by the venders in almost every season, and purchased upon the trees before they are picked at a price as high as two dollars and often at three dollars the barrel. If the small farmer by care and attention is rearing a hundred apple trees can without essentially diminishing any other product add to the cash gains from his land one hundred and fifty dollars a year, how can he make a better investment? Say the gain, after paying every expense, is one hundred dollars a year only—if the orchard of one hundred trees covers two acres of ground equal to the value of six hundred dollars to the acre. What an addition to the agricultural capital of this country might be made, if each farmer were to set out at once and pursue the nearest and most sure course for rearing and growing an apple orchard? And how much would a thrifty orchard to every farm adorn and beautify the country?

The surplus produce of Maine from the field of the farmer may not appear like that of the wheat growing States of the West. But notwithstanding the unsurpassable fertility of that region, I am convinced that even there, in the present mode of cultivation, the land must sooner or later become exhausted. When land once runs out, as it has already done in Virginia and Maryland, and even at some of the best points of western New York, it is much harder renovating it there than in New England. The southern planters go over so many acres, that with them manuring for a crop is out of the question; and when their ground fails, the more ground cultivated, the greater will become the poverty of the improvident farmer. Plantations on the Atlantic seaboard, in Virginia and the Carolinas, have been abandoned by their owners, because the production will not cover the expense of carrying them on. The agricultural products of Maine are less per head than those of either the State of New Hampshire, of Vermont, or of Connecticut, as shown by the last census. Maine gives \$69, Connecticut 74, New Hampshire 90, and Vermont \$148 of annual agricultural production for each person; but Rhode Island gives only \$34, and Massachusetts \$38 per head. The difference is due in a great degree to the fact of more persons being engaged in other occupations in some than in others of the States; Rhode Island and Massachusetts have more persons occupied upon the sea and in manufacturing establishments; and the greater number of sailors and lumberers that belong to Maine would alone nearly account for the difference. But Maine has it in her power within the next five years to carry her agricultural productions, counting persons engaged in the fisheries, in commerce, in the manufacture of lumber, and in all other occupations, as high as Vermont now stands—in other words to increase the productions of the cultivated soil more than two for one for every person employed in it. So grand an advance would indeed be a growth in wealth more rapid than any but an entirely new country ever saw. It is not, however, too much to be realized from human efforts; and the State of Maine is now in that position when the energies of her working men may be put forth to the best advantage. Her vast tracts of unsettled country, much of which is equal in point of fertility to any of her lands yet settled, open a field for enterprise and industry as ample as any that has ever yet been explored; and in that field she is destined to witness a great and decided increase. But our anticipations of improvement might not be greatest from this source. Take the most valuable town of this most valuable agricultural county of the State, and may not this production, the value of its cattle, horses, sheep and swine, be easily doubled in five years with the right use of no more capital than the farmers of that town possess? Still greater may and ought to be the improvement and increase in towns not yet so much advanced.

How shall production be doubled in five years? If every farmer who ploughs and plants an acre expends twenty dollars in manure and labor to produce a crop worth thirty dollars, with double that expense in manure and extra labor, he may calculate the first year to obtain a crop that will be worth at least sixty dollars: this extra expense will on an average double his crop on the same ground for three successive years. Continuing the process until he shall have gone in a series of years over the ground he usually cultivates, and so far at least I hesitate not to say his

production will be doubled, his invested capital will be doubled, and his profits will be doubled.

I have a field of four measured acres on which I raised hardly two tons of hay in the year 1839. In the spring of 1840, as the first trial of one of the beautiful sward ploughs of Prouty and Mears, with a team of two yokes of oxen and two horses, this land, being a portion of the Concord intervalle, was turned over to the depth of full twelve inches, being at least four inches below where the plough had ever before reached: this field was the handsomest ploughing I had ever seen; forty loads of manure, worth one dollar the load, were spread to the acre—upon one acre the manure was spread over the grass ground and turned out of sight—upon the three other acres, after ploughing, it was laid on in piles and spread: a part was then ploughed without disturbing the sward, to the depth of about six inches, and a part was harrowed down only, being merely exposed to the surface. Last year was a dry year—two acres of corn, planted late in the month of May, suffered much from drought, but yielded all of fifty bushels to the acre—the corn was poorest and suffered most where the manure lay most upon and nearest the surface—two acres were of potatoes including the entire acre where the manure was ploughed under deepest, the potatoes suffered both from the drought and mildew; but they turned out full one hundred and fifty bushels to the acre. So here were one hundred bushels of corn worth \$100, and three hundred of potatoes worth \$100, being an advance in value of the first crop of forth dollars over the cost of the manure. The drought lessened the crop at least one third; so that if I could have added another hundred dollars in the value of that to the product I would have paid all the expenses of manure and labor, and gained as net profit for the year at least fifty dollars.

This year the same field was ploughed lightly upon the top without disturbing the sods at the bottom: it was put down to herdsgrass and clover with a sowing of oats, being harrowed both before and after sowing. No manure was applied; six bushels of oats only were sowed upon the four acres. It having rained immediately after harrowing, I was obliged to omit passing over the ground with a heavy roller until after the seed had sprung out of the ground. The oats at first looked very thin upon the ground, but they continued to spread and branch, and their growth was not checked by the absence of all rain from the time they spring out of the ground to the evening of the 5th of July, when a copious rain fell. From that time till the 30th August following, very near two months, was a continued drought; but excepting on a small ridge of the intervalle, where a yellow soil, instead of a black mould in the lower part, was turned up at the first ploughing, the growth of no part of the oats seemed to be arrested by the drought: there, the straw turned yellow, and did not attain to the due height. The oats stood upon a level nearly five feet from the ground—they stood for the most part perfectly erect, although assailed once by a very severe storm of wind. Reaping them before all were fully turned yellow, they were dried, bound and stocked in the field. Standing more than a week they were brought into the barn, making twelve full two horse loads of a ton weight each. The dry weather was so excessive that not a few shelled out and were scattered in the field, as is proved by the thick coming up of the new oats. Four of the twelve loads have been thrashed by hand, being, as was judged, hardly one third of the whole; and from these were taken one hundred and sixty piled half bushels of oats, as they run from the winnowing mill. Measured out in the common way, it was thought that the first thrashing would equal ninety bushels, making very near seventy bushels to the acre. The value of the straw, six dollars per ton is thirty-six dollars. There can be little doubt that, the crop was lessened by the drought, which was as severe at Concord as it was in the county of York in Maine; and I believe I am indebted to the extended field for the roots passing into the decayed sward twelve inches below the surface for at least one half of my crop.

I was alone in opinion as to the quantity of seed sowed: I had once before raised a very large crop by sowing half the usual seed on land very deeply ploughed in intervalle upon the opposite side of the river. The man who sowed my field this year, said the highly manured ground would spring up in weeds, and keep them in the advance, so that no oats would ever appear above them. My neighbor, whose farm is along-side of this field, laughed at me outright for putting on the ground less than half his quantity of seed. He sowed forty-one bushels where he planted his corn last year, and his then principal hired man, (now my hired man) tells me my four acres and six bushels will give me more oats than his twelve acres and forty-one bushels.

The alluvion upon the Merrimack, and the lands upon the valley of that river generally, are not naturally as fertile as those upon the Kennebeck, as far as I have seen. The principal of high manuring and of deep ploughing, to which should be added ditching and underdraining where the water stands near the surface upon a too adhesive soil, and we may superseed subsoil ploughing in all heavy soils, may be taken as among the methods of sure improvement to be every where resorted to.

From year to year the particular seasons, and the methods of cultivation which best and worst succeed, should be noted. From a table of the depth of rain falling in the three last years, kept by Daniel Sewall, Esq. of Kennebeck, furnished me by a friend, we learn that in the three months of June, July and August, 1839, fifty-six inches and 86-100ths of rain fell; while in the same three months of 1840, eight inches 33-100ths, and in 1841, only five inches 58-100ths fell in the corresponding months.

The two last seasons have been very dry—especially the season just passed has been one of the most trying ever witnessed in New England. In some fields I have seen the crops entirely cut off, while from a different management in other places, on precisely similar ground, decent crops have been obtained. Dry land, highly stimulated with manure either spread or in the hill, has often yielded no increase; but other dry land, well manured and ploughed deep, has given good crops. An amateur farmer, a neighbor of mine, whose land is a dry pine plain, this year manured his ground at the rate of forty loads to the acre—spread and ploughed deep: he planted his Indian corn deep, and left the surface of the ground entirely flat, making no bill. On some half a dozen rows of his pretty long field, after planting, he passed over a heavy roller. The corn grew up nearly a third larger in bulk of stalk in the rows that were rolled. But the whole crop was a very good one for this year in land of that kind: he has husked eighty bushels of ears from an acre of this corn: this he thinks to be only half the crop that would have come in the absence of all drought.

I have myself this year turned under an intervalle field of three acres, manured quite as high as that where last year my oat crop was raised. The manure was spread upon the green sward as late as the 27th of May, after the planting of my corn upon lighter land. It was all turned under by the same plough as the last year, and not a particle of the manure was left in sight: the sward was turned over not so deep as the last year by about three inches: the sod of the ground was thicker and heavier. The field is about sixty rods long, and the furrows turned by the Prouty plough were straight as an arrow the whole distance. Nothing was done to it after it was ploughed, save the drawing of chains crosswise to mark the place of the hills at about three feet distance. The omission to roll down with a heavy roller I considered to be a great mistake: I was in a hurry to plant near the first of June, and did not take time for any preparation either of the harrow or roller. I have observed every where a great difference this year in the growth of corn planted previous to the 20th of May, and that planted a week and ten days afterwards. Two acres of this ground were planted with potatoes, and the other acre with corn. The hills were dropped into the crevice of every fourth furrow, making that the row the whole length. The corn, I supposed, like much other corn, would not start at all in consequence of the entire absence of rain after the time of planting. The most of it did start at length—but it looked diminutive and yellow; and before the time of first hoeing the cut worms and the drought took full one half, the place of which was then supplied with white beans, a part of which only came up. By the time of the second hoeing half of the other half was cut off, and I continued to plant beans. At the third hoeing of the corn, it being too late for beans, English turnip seed was sowed; but the continued dry weather killed the greater part of that seed in the ground, the turnips in some parts coming up in rows on the lowest crevice of the furrows between the planted rows. The few stalks of corn left with the roots injured by the worms struggled until almost the last of July as between life and death. Thence it grew up green, and wherever a perfect stalk was left, there was grown the most perfect corn. What with the corn, the beans, the punkins, and the turnips, left upon the ground, will give me a better crop than I have seen in many other places. But the two acres of potatoes, being four several kinds, the Rohans, the long reds, the pink eyes, and a fair round potatoe sent me by Gen. Mattocks, from Vermont, are the finest crop from exterior appearance, and from the examination of a few hills, that I have ever seen. Like the oat crop, which was upon the same kind of land, the potatoes, after they were fairly started, have continued

to grow without interruption. When other fields, at no great distance, seemed to be drying up, these kept their color of the deepest green. Up to Saturday morning, Oct. 2d, they have not failed to keep their standing and their color: a neighbor's field, hardly a hundred yards distant, was struck with rust nearly four weeks previous. In the driest time of the latter part of August, digging down to the bottom of the hill, I found the decomposition of the manure underneath and the sod above all going on in a moisture which I do not doubt continued the growth of the vine and set the roots for a large crop, while if the sward had been torn up and the manure strewn over the surface, the potatoes would have been poor indeed.

My experiments of deep ploughing and turning the manure to the bottom have succeeded equal to my most sanguine expectations. What they would have done in a very wet season you can judge as well as I can.

Gentlemen: This I am told is the first annual exhibition of your Society. Particularly was I gratified at the fine appearance of your cattle and swine on yesterday. The County and the State will be deeply indebted to those public spirited gentlemen who have introduced the improved breeds. Mixing with the good native breeds, the Durham, the Herefordshire, and the Bakewell breeds, will add much to the value of your flocks. The price of fifty dollars for an improved bull or heifer calf may be money gained to the farmer when he shall by their means in the course of five or six years double the value of his stock. So when introducing new breeds of swine that will grow as many pounds of pork on two-thirds the feeding, the farmer who makes the change can well afford to pay an additional outlay. Men who have tried the experiment inform me that they would rather pay five dollars for a pig four weeks old of the improved breed than take one at a gift of some of the native kinds. There may be an immense gain from improving the breed of animals; and I am glad to see your county of Kennebeck already farther advanced in this improvement than many of the older counties of Massachusetts. The few towns on the Kennebeck have already more of the improved breeds than all the State of New Hampshire, and perhaps Vermont. Yet our thousand hills annually send many fine native cattle to market; and the superior soil of Vermont enables her to turn out very large flocks of giant cattle. It remains for them to follow in your footsteps, and extend the improved breeds, behind, as they are in more than one respect, this their youngest sister.

Gentlemen of the Society—I address farmers who have a much better and a longer experience as practical agriculturists than I can boast—I address men the most of whom know more than I ever shall know relative to Agriculture—men who know the capacities of your soil, and all of whom will agree with me that two spears of grass and two blades of corn may be made to grow where only one and sometimes none have grown before.

The ladies, too, who have been help-meets in your rapid march to wealth, who are the solace to our cares, the sympathizers in all our woes, the softeners of our manners, the regulators of our morals, the joy of our social circles, also come up here to cheer us on in this cause with their bright faces and those prayers to a beneficent Creator which will always avail much.

Prosperous as is the State of Maine in her navigation and ship-building, prosperous in her traffic and commerce, with advantages of sea coast and water communication that no other State possesses, to be the greatest, richest State of the Union, Maine has only to advance her Agriculture to that point where it may easily be elevated: and the efforts and example of your Society on this occasion may be among those incipient steps which shall lead to the greatest good of that best interest which sustains all other interests.

SUMMARY.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—A child of Mr. James Mariner, of this town, fell into the fire last week and was burned to death. Its mother was absent at the time. Mothers should be careful how they leave little children alone. Age, 9 months.

FINE ARTS.—We have just had a visit from our old friend, Charles Robbins, Esq. of Greene, Kennebec Co. Mr. Robbins gave a short course of lectures on the scientific principles of music to the Choir in this place, which others of the citizens also attended. We are not an adept in this soul subduing Science, and therefore not competent to pronounce upon the merits or demerits of the ideas advanced. His zeal and enthusiasm in the great art of Music are unbounded, and his mode and

manner of address may appear at times somewhat eccentric to those unacquainted with him. We know, however, that few men among us have paid more attention to the fundamental principles of this science than Mr. R. and for honesty of intentions—kindness of feelings, and integrity of heart, we can commend him to those who are strangers to him.

ARRIVAL OF THE BRITANNIA.—Sixteen days later from England.—The steam-ship Britannia, Capt. Hewitt, arrived at Boston on Sunday afternoon last, in 17 days' passage, having left Liverpool on the 21st of October. She was detained two days in consequence of the non-arrival of the Caledonia, which it will be recollected experienced a tremendous hurricane while on her passage from Boston to Halifax, which protracted her arrival a few days. She arrived out on the 20th, in 12 days from Halifax.

Insurrection in Spain.—The most important piece of intelligence in the foreign papers is the account of an insurrection at Madrid, which broke out on the 7th of October. It was an attempt to reinstate the Regent Christina, and there were some insinuations that Louis Philippe had a word in it. The Madrid Echo of the 8th says—

That between six and seven o'clock in the evening, M. Cortina, commanding the National Guard at the Palace, learned that the detachment of the 2d regiment of the guard, then on duty in the Palace, was about to defy the authority of the government. He immediately doubled the posts. The superior officers of the National Guard were warned, and they ordered the drums to beat, and different edifices adjoining the Palace to be occupied. The crowd gathered in the streets at the beating of the drum, and, collecting round the Palace, kept the guard from declaring itself. Meantime it was said that the Princessa regiment had revolted. The Lt. Colonel had succeeded in bringing it off, in concert with Concha, and had shut up a troop of faithful hus- sars. The Colonel, however, succeeded in bringing the soldiers of the Princessa regiment to their duty, and they fired on the insurgents. The 2d regiment of the guard also returned to its duty.

The insurgents reached the door of the Palace leaning to the Hall of Columns. Behind this door the 12 halberdiers offered their heroic resistance. The Queen, accompanied by Arguelles and M. Heros, escaped to another part of the Palace. An officer belonging to the insurgents knew them, but let them pass. The Ministers and the Regent met at the Hotel of the Port. At dawn the Regent quitted the Port, with the authorities, and stationed himself before the Church of Santa Maria de la Almadena, and thence sent his aides de camp to summon the revolted soldiers to surrender. They did so, and three officers ordered them to evacuate it. The Regent then entered the Palace, and gave the Cross of San Fernando to the brave halberdiers.

Married.

In this town, Nov. 4th, Mr. John Morrill 2d, to Mrs. Sophronia Bowles.

O, yes! this world is full of fun,
And lovely women too;—
And John the work has now begun,
Though nothing very new.

Cupid has shot his arrow through
Immensity of space,
And hit the objects of his view,
And bro't them face to face.

He always did, he always will,
Seek errands of this kind;
And though he works it very still,
It suits the victim's mind.

May this day's work prove great and good;
Add branches to the name,
And keep them in a merry mood
To grace the world with fame.

Com.

In Monmouth, Nov. 3d, by Rev. Isaac Downing, Mr. Amos Day, of Bangor, to Miss Lydia H. Gove, of M. McGreene, by Rev. Mr. Sykes, Mr. George R. Page, of Belgrade, to Miss Harriet E. daughter of the late Judge Thatcher, of Bingham.

In Hallowell, Mr. Richard Stokes to Miss Eleanor Morgan; Mr. Ebenezer C. Banks, of Livermore, to Miss Mary Ann Woodbridge, of H.

DEED.

In this town, on Saturday last, Harrison T. son of Mr. Amasa Wood, aged 6 months.

In Hallowell, Miss Sarah Lakeman, aged 72, formerly of Newburyport, Mass.

In Waterville, Eben F. Bacon, Esq. late Sheriff of Kennebec County, aged 45.

In Waterville, on Saturday last, Hon. Abijah Smith, aged 68—late Postmaster, and Counsellor under Gov. Smith. He retired to bed slightly indisposed, and was dead when his wife awoke in the morning.

Lost overboard from fishing sch. North Star, of Camden, on the Banks, in the gale of 4th ult. Mr. Humphrey Lewis, of Waterville.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

MAINE FARMER AND MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

(NEW SERIES.)

The Proprietors of the MAINE FARMER, in accordance with the suggestions of their friends, and with a view to meet the wishes of a large number of their subscribers, have come to the conclusion to make a change in the form and size of the paper on the first of January next. It will be about **double the size that it now is.**

They propose to issue a paper, once per week, in a large folio size, to be called **Maine Farmer and Mechanic's Advocate.** One page is to be devoted exclusively to Agriculture—one to Mechanical subjects, frequently illustrated with engravings—One page to the current news of the day, with the proceedings of the Legislature and of Congress when those two bodies are in session—and the remaining page to be devoted to miscellaneous reading, poetry, advertisements, &c.

They presume it is not necessary to enlarge upon the peculiar character or future course of the paper now offered to you. The Maine Farmer has been in existence nine years, steadily and perseveringly devoted to the interest of the productive classes. It will continue, as hitherto, a steady and undeviating friend to the Farmers and Mechanics; zealously urging forward the spirit of improvement, and encouraging the efforts of honest industry. Many of our best practical Farmers have long been engaged in contributing to the columns of the Farmer. These as well as others will continue their aid and assistance in the Agricultural portion, and we have the assurance of many excellent Mechanics that they will also contribute to the columns of their department.

Terms—\$2.00 per ann. \$2.50 will be charged if payment is delayed beyond the year.

Any person who will obtain six responsible subscribers, and act as Agent, shall receive a copy, so long as he keeps that number good, for his services.

Winthrop, Nov. 1841.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

MONTHLY MAINE FARMER.

The Proprietors of the **Maine Farmer**, in order to meet the wishes of many in the community, propose to issue a Monthly Edition of the Maine Farmer, devoted exclusively to Agriculture.

It will be published in the usual form and size of the Farmer. As the current news, miscellaneous matter and advertisements will be omitted, the subscribers will obtain as much Agricultural matter during the year, though not so many pages, as in the former editions. An index will be furnished at the end of the year. The whole will be afforded at the **low price of Fifty Cents** per annum, payable in all cases in advance.

Any person who will obtain six responsible subscribers, and act as Agent, shall receive a copy, so long as he keeps that number good, for his services.

BRIGHTON MARKET.—Monday, Nov. 1, 1841.

[From the Daily Advertiser and Patriot.

At market 2700 Beef Cattle, 1600 Stores, 7500 Sheep, and 400 Swine.

PRICES.—Beef Cattle—A beautiful lot of Cattle were from Dutchess County, N. Y., and were probably sold higher than our quotations. We quote first quality \$5 50 a 6; second 4 50 a 5 25; third 3 a 4 25.

Barrelling Cattle.—We quote Mess \$4 25; No. 1, 3 12, and No. 2, 2 50.

Stores.—Two year old \$8 a 15; three year old 14 a 24. **Sheep.**—A large number of Sheep were sold at the following prices: \$1 17, 1 33, 1 62, 1 88, 2, 2 12, and 2 25.

Swine.—In consequence of the limited number at market prices advanced. Lots to peddle 3 1-2c for Sows and 4 1-2 for Barrows. A selected lot 4 a 5c. At retail 4 1-2 and 5 1-2.

OWEN DEELY, Tailor,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he still continues to carry on the Tailoring business at his old stand, in Winthrop village, where he will be happy to wait on all who may favor him with their custom.

Grateful for past patronage a continuance is solicited.

O. D. has just received the Boston and New York Fashions, and holds himself ready to cut and fit in the latest and most approved style.

All Garments made at his shop will be done in the neatest manner and warranted to fit.

CUTTING done at short notice.

One or two Girls wishing to learn the trade will find a good chance.

Winthrop, Nov. 8, 1841.

Barley and Beans Wanted.

H. WATERS will pay the Cash for 1000 bushels **H. Barley**, 100 bushels **Pea Beans**, Store on the corner of Market Square.

Augusta, Sept. 26, 1841.

Wanted Immediately,

A N APPRENTICE to the Printing business. Inquire at this office.

Oct. 29.

KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate holden at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the last Monday of October, A. D. 1841.

HANNAH BRIGGS, Administratrix of the Estate of Rowland Briggs, late of Winthrop, in said county, deceased, having presented her account of administration to the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Winthrop, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said county, on the last Monday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

W. EMMONS, Judge.

A true copy. Attest: J. J. EVELETH, Register.

Potatoes Wanted.

1500 bushels assorted Philadelphia Potatoes wanted, for which the cash will be paid by **H. WATERS.**

At the corner store on Market Square.

Augusta, Sept. 25, 1841.

Subscribers to the Maine Farmer who wish to pay in Produce, can get the highest market price at Mr. Waters Store for Oats, Barley, Pea Beans, Potatoes and Butter.

Call Up.

JUST received and for sale by the subscribers, an assortment of fashionable Fall Goods, consisting of the latest style and most fashionable Prints; printed and plain Merinoes; Saxony Cloths; Linen Table Cloths; Russia and Bird's-eye Diaper; Woolen Shirts and Drawers; Woolen Cravats and Comforters; Highland, Merino and Edinboro' Shawls; Spotted and White Flannels; Bleached, Dover and Striped Shirts; Sattinets; Cassimeres, &c. &c.

In addition to the above, a large stock of Molasses, Pork and family Groceries, all of which will be sold low for cash and country produce.

LITTLE, WOOD & Co.

Winthrop, Oct. 1, 1841.

3w40.

POETRY.

From the S. C. Temperance Advocate.
SONG—THE FARMER.

AIR—"Carricknabarna."

They may talk of the great,
Who appear in such state,
And bask in affluence and splendor;
Or tell of the wise
Who can soar to the skies,
Amid Planets and Comets to ponder:
But wealthy or wise,
In the earth or the skies,
Never knew the pure heartfelt enjoyment,
Of the husbandman's life,
Far removed from all strife,
At his honest and healthy employment.

For what though he toil?
It is in a kind soil,
That amply repays all his labors;
And pleasant and gay,
The time passes away,
At peace with his God and his neighbors;
And oh! who can tell
The emotions that swell
His bosom, as home he returns;
When the little ones press
For his envied caress,
And his wife fondly falls in his arms.

Let his Country but call
To arm and enrol,
In defence of her rights and her honor,
And soon on the ground
Will the Farmer be found,
Beneath his own star-spangled banner;
Let virtue oppress,
Want a friend to arrest,
The encroachments of those who would harm her
And a heart to befriend,
And an arm to defend,
She will find in the blunt honest Farmer.

Long, long may we see,
In the land of the Free,
Due honor conferred on the Farmer;
For merit and mind,
In him are combined,
Although he's too modest to clamor—
See David of old,
But just from his fold,
Subdue the proud foeman in armor;
And the brave Washington,
Who our Liberty won,
A plain and a practical Farmer.

Rush River, Newberry.

CAROLAN.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Original.

LITERATURE AS A SOURCE OF HAPPINESS.

In treating upon this subject we will take a liberal view of it, and understand, that by the term literature is meant every thing that is committed to letters. Whatever by means of these is taught us, whatever pleases the imagination, cultivates the taste, improves the mind and perfects the character, is to be attributed to literature. To it belongs not more the petty newspapers of the day, than treatises upon mental philosophy; not more the "latest novel," than the fundamental and scientific works of Newton and Franklin. In fine we will take the word in its widest sense, not limiting it, as is frequently done, to works purely scientific.

If we carefully examine the subject, we shall without difficulty discover that literature is truly a source of happiness to us. In the acquisition of knowledge we obtain what is fitted to give us true pleasure at every step. We continually meet with something new, interesting and useful as we advance in our course. Our minds also become improved and strengthened in literary labors. What was once a mystery has now become thoroughly understood. The point, which we once supposed we could not gain, is left far behind. That perfection, to which we once dared not aspire, even in the wildest flights of the imagination, is now a common possession. There is even a pleasure in our toil—it brings its own reward. The stores of knowledge, which we are continually adding to what we before possessed, urges us to still greater diligence, give a laudable zeal to our pursuits, and leads us to the consummation of our hopes. How does the inquiring mind rejoice at the development of each truth, that is presented—at each unexpected discovery! What are our sensations as the unbounded fields of science open before us! With alacrity we renew our study. It is our joy—our life.

Again, literature is the source of happiness to us on account of rendering our association with each other more pleasing and profitable. Since our minds are improved by literary exercises, our powers of conversation are increased and improved. And as man is a social being, whatever is added in this way is necessarily ad-

ded to his happiness. One skilled in science is thus brought in contact with the good and great, and has his pleasure increased by associating with them.

It adds to our happiness by enabling us to do good to others. It gives us pleasure to impart to others the rich treasures, that we possess, and which we may impart without injuring ourselves, but on the contrary, rendering our own possessions more sure and fixed. With what interest does the teacher engage in the task of directing the "young idea how to shoot." And this satisfaction arises from the fact, that he knows he is performing a good action, and is benefitting the one that receives it. The writer, who publishes the results of his labor and research, and thus becomes in the highest degree beneficial to man, has his share of enjoyment. The orator stands up before the assembled multitude, pours forth the thunders of his eloquence, re-proves, convinces, enlightens and sways all around;—and he too has his reward, the reward that always follows a just act.

Literature renders its possessor happy from the very fact of his possessing such stores of knowledge. It spreads out before him information of all kinds. Its volumes are ever open before him. Even from fictitious writings he obtains a knowledge of human nature, an insight into character, and the extent and power of the imagination. In the history of the world he has a treasure inestimable. He almost sees the scenes of the early ages acted over again while he pursues their history. He holds "high converse" with the good in the most ancient times. They speak to him in different languages—in poetry and prose. He is acquainted with every region—at home in every State. He is the keeper of many books, and especially of the "Book of Books," "the key of heaven." Every thing is ready for his use; all he has to do is to open the store-house of his mind, and let it flow forth. He is always ready for action, and able to do good.

Farmington, Oct. 1841.

EPHEBUS.

WHITMAN'S

Thrasher, Separator and New Horse Power.

THE undersigned continues to manufacture his Horse Power and Separator at his Shop in Winthrop, Kennebec Co. Maine, where those who are in want of a first rate apparatus for thrashing and cleansing grain can be supplied at short notice. His experience in the making and operation of the Horse Power, has enabled him to make very essential improvements in its construction, and he flatters himself that he can furnish one of the best machines of the kind now known.

He makes use of the best materials, and employs first rate workmen, and thinks that he cannot fail to give satisfaction to those who are disposed to purchase of him. He will sell rights to his Patent Separator for any territory not already disposed of, with a good and sufficient title to the same.

He has also on hand a number of Cylinder Thrashers which he will sell separate from the other machinery.—Whoever wishes to buy a Thrasher—a Separator or Horse Power, single or all united had better call and examine.

LUTHER WHITMAN.

Winthrop, July, 2841.

Winthrop, December 29, 2840.

To whom it may concern.—The undersigned, inhabitants of Winthrop, have been acquainted with Whitman's Separator for some months past, and many of us have had our grain thrashed and cleansed by it. It has been in operation in this town and elsewhere, during the present thrashing season, and we do not hesitate to say, that it works with more ease—thrashes and cleanses the grain better, with more dispatch and less waste, and in its form and construction appears more durable and less liable to get out of repair than any machine within our knowledge. In short, we consider it a more valuable machine than any one in use, for thrashing and cleansing grain, in this part of the country, and cheerfully recommend it to the public as well entitled to confidence.

JOHN O. WING,
NOAH COURRIER,
JOS. A. METCALF,
CEPHAS THOMAS,
DAN'L McDUFFIE.

LLOYD THOMAS,
JONA. WHITING,
S. J. PHILBROOK,
MOSES H. METCALF,
HEBRON LUCE,
ZIPHION HOWARD.

New Medicine for Humours!!!

"Jones' Drops for Humours," a safe and sure internal remedy for Scrofula and diseases of the Skin, such as Salt-Rheum, Scald-head, Erysipelas and all kindred diseases, external or internal. Those afflicted will do well to examine the ample testimonials of Physicians and others, at E. Fuller's, Augusta; S. Adams', Hallowell, & STANLEY & CLARK'S, Winthrop, where the Medicine can be found.

Oct. 4, 1841.

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Found,

N Readfield, foot of Kent's Hill, on Friday the 29th of Oct. a Lady's CLOAK. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges by calling at this office.

Nov. 3, 1841.

The Waterville Iron Manufacturing Co's Cast Iron Ploughs.

HAVING improved our facilities for making our CAST IRON PLOUGHS we are enabled to offer them manufactured in a superior style, and from the best materials at reduced prices. These Ploughs have been long and extensively used in Maine, Vermont and New Hampshire, and are universally acknowledged to be the strongest and most durable Ploughs in use. Every part of the wood works being the best of western White Oak.

We have no inducement to use any but the best of timber, as our contract with the person who supplies is, to pay for none but the best, leaving us to be the judges as to quality. We are thus particular in calling attention to the timber of our ploughs, from the fact that there are many kinds of Ploughs for sale made of red oak. We are aware that there is an objection sometimes made against buying Cast Iron Ploughs, from the fact that the points or shares are soon worn out, and there is much difficulty in obtaining new ones, as many of the Ploughs offered for sale are manufactured out of the State, and the farmer is obliged to lay by his Plough for the want of a share, or some other part of the iron work. This objection we have obviated, first, by keeping a general assortment of Shares and other irons with each Agent where the Ploughs are kept for sale. Second, by hardening and tempering the Shares and other irons in such a manner as will render them twice or thrice as durable as any other kind. These Ploughs are warranted to be of sufficient strength to perform the work for which they were intended, and any failure by fair usage will be promptly made good.

Thousands of testimonials from practical farmers, and agricultural committees, where those Ploughs have obtained premiums could be here inserted relative to superiority of form, material and workmanship, but these Ploughs are too well known to render them necessary.

Any one unacquainted with them are referred to those who have used them. These Ploughs are for sale by the following Agents, and at the Factory at Waterville, Me. T. Crocker, Paris Hill; R. Hutchinson, S. Hartford; I. Cooledge, Livermore; Long & Loring, Buckfield; John Nash, Lewiston; Isaac Tyler, Weld; Wm. Dickey, Strong; S. Gould Jr. New Portland; C. Thompson, N. Hartford; O. Bolster, Rumford point; Smith & Steward, Anson; C. Jewett, Athens; W. G. Clark, Sangerville; C. W. Piper, Levant; S. Webb & Co. Solon; I. Vickery, Parkman; S. A. Todd, Ripley; J. Harvey, Palmyra; W. K. Lancy, Pittsfield; S. Chambers, Albion; J. H. Sawyer, Bates & Selden, Norridgewock; J. Gray, Madison; Kidder & Arnold, E. Madison; W. Lovejoy, Sidney; C. Cochran, East Corinth; H. W. Fairbanks, Farmington; S. Morrill, Dixfield; C. H. Strickland, Wilton; J. Covell, Wilton Falls; Crosby & Hoyt, Phillips; S. Parker, Bloomfield; I. Thug, Mt. Vernon; L. Davis, Readfield; J. Fogg, Cornville; O. Eveleth, Monson; C. E. Kimball, Dover; E. G. Allen, Stetson; F. W. Bartlett, Harmony; Gould & Russ, Dexter; A. Moore, St. Albans; E. Frye, Detroit; Soul & Mathews, Clinton; Dingley & Whitehouse, Unity; S. & L. Barrett, Canaan; L. Bradley, Mercer; Bullen & Prescott, New Sharon; F. A. Butman & Co. Dixmont; F. Shaw, China; L. Crocker, Sumner; J. Whitney, Plymouth; John Blake, Turner. CALVIN MORRILL, Agent.

August 26, 1841.

35, if.

The Maine Farmer,

And Journal of the Useful Arts.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

By WILLIAM NOYES;

E. HOLMES, EDITOR.

Price \$2.00 a year. \$2.50 will be charged if payment is delayed beyond the year. A deduction of 25 cents will be made to those who pay CASH in advance—and a proportionable deduction to those who pay before the publication of the 26th number, at which time payment is considered due.

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